

The Winchester Appeal

LEWIS MITCALFE, EDITOR.

WINCHESTER:

SATURDAY, MARCH 24TH, 1855.

NATIONAL AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT MILLARD FILLMORE,

or some one.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

AND J. DONALDSON,

or some one.

Letter of Hon. Sam'l Catherers.

This gentleman has sent us to his address a long letter to his constituents with the sensible motive of letting them know his whereabouts in the race of politics. We wish all persons, especially democrats, to consider this document with a little care. It is calculated to please their prejudices, but after reading we defy them to tell what they have learned by the task. It is surely the weakest document that he's been set about upon the waves for some time.

He says that he was once a member of the order of know nothing; that he saw "Sam,"—it took two visits to see him all over—he made them, and saw enough—determined never to see him again! Now, in all candor, we ask him to tell us what he saw! That he has not done it without injury and numerous incisions, because that he saw something untrue. But he said that he confided with their principles and pretends that he was deceived by a friend & that the party would succeed, but he says that friend has been violated. Who violated it? We say he is estopped from complaining of that, for if it does not triumph it will be because such renegades as he is have tried to injure it as he has done. But the main thing is this: before Mr. C. was admitted to membership he had to take a pledge to put up a certain sort of platform. Now, if there were not the platform why did he come to support them? This he said that he pledged himself to principles that he did not believe in if he did we are more than willing that he does that now & the 2^d reg. He now stands in the middle of a traitor or a spy, or else he places himself to support principles to which he was opposed.

Mr. C. says that he has a right to join whatever party now that he pleases, since the Americans have "slain his first love" (the whig party); and now he is a political widower, and wishes to marry the democratic party; yet according to his own statement he divorced himself from the whig party, and gave it two mortal stabs—went *fece* into known siding commiss. If so he can be convicted of bigamy and murder upon his own confession and has the law to justify him. It is making life difficult by singularity he was born to it. He puts in the place his wife, and we are willing that he may go clear upon that plea, but he should be confined in a straight jacket and ditch carefully; and we think the government *pop* is too much for him in which it will determine the issue to the weakened *op* in the *East*, and probably cause exemptions of all kind, such as *double* vision, insatiation of *light*; and apparitions of dark lanterns may distract his sleep, until the mournful *widower* may lose his *mind*, *memory*, and perhaps life. It may do for boys to talk of being deceived into this order, but we do say that we envy not the man who would come out and denounce that which he deliberately and maturely entered into. The peculiar doctrines of the American party which Mr. C. finds so much fault with were not new to him; he could not have been taken by surprise, and we would like for him to tell what drove him from the party in such dignified disgust. What new principles did he discover so objectionable? Oh, he says that the Americans are unsound on the slavery question. Even if they are (which we will not admit) how can that make the principles relative to foreign emigration so impolitic and odious? There is no connexion between them in that respect. How does that change the feature of the Catholic test? they neither have any connection. Then as there is no clue to be found here to lead us to the true

cause of Mr. C's apostacy, let us refer to his other objection, that is their

desire to succeed to the guidance of this government. Well here so far he has been deceived. And what would be the result should Mr. C. return to a beaten party, supposing it is defeated? (which is yet to be tested). Why Mr. C. would perhaps be in the minority and could not get into office. Well, if this was his expectation and governing motive, he at least ought to have been defeated. He now advises all Americans to leave their party and follow HOM. He has discovered new beauties in the democratic party, a thing he never told before he abandoned from the service of Sam. We imagine the dark lanterns and cameras obscura of the wigwams reflected in beautiful landscapes upon his eyes, and has improved his sight very much, so that his

Ophelia looks

Can now see what her lover was not to be

seen.

He says "Americans must rule America" are teeth words—that is, he was caught by them. A young bird to be caught with chaff! He now discourses that Americans have always ruled America. It is well that he has learned that now. But we ask how and when did he make the important discovery? If he learned it by going into the order he ought to be more grateful to his teachers. But on the other hand he says, the Democracy from Maine to Texas speak the same language, & share the same principles, and truly under the same flag. Now Mr. C. we wish you to tell us whether you and Mr. Cass, and G. W. Jones, and Mr. Pearce, and S. A. Douglas, entertain the same views on the question of *territorial sovereignty!* If you do you differ with the whole South, with a few exceptions, and this is the question now paramount to all others. Do you speak the same language that the dirty Dutch of the Western cities do? Let us hear you on YAW. Do you really understand the name dog with Mr. Tamm, and Mr. Baron & Co?

Mr. C. says that the D. majority is the only party that can ever do a good abolition. We ask him to tell his reasons, and the next moment what other greater sovereign may have to oppose the march of freedom, and our friends leading us from extremes, his course has been that of encouragement and patronage in their course of disorganization.

Truth lies between extremes, and hence Gen. Pierce has been in error in *conciliating* factions, as is said, instead of taking a middle conservative course,

where truth is only to be found, forcing the relation administration from some of the strongest democrats in the Union, that the present administration has been a failure.

But on the contrary while Mr. C. thinks Mr. P. is bad, he says a good deal of it.

Mr. C. speaks of *Confederacy* and *Union*—and like the rest of us he thinks either *either* *or* *or* *neither* *nor* *both*.

He says that he has been deceived by a friend & that the party would succeed, but he says that friend has been violated.

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By an act of God he was placed in a position which to a man *not* of hostile integrity and honesty of purpose, would have been surely trying, but at the same time he has nobly and faithfully won the title to full trust in his loyalty to the *one* Nation, to full faith in his integrity and justice as a statesman *toward all sections* of the republic. If he has not, then it is out of the power of any man to deserve an established confidence.

This is as much as we can say of him, and does him full justice.

While Mr. Fillmore's political enemies thus speak of him, some of Gen. Pierce's supporters, who zealously assisted in his election, now malign his administration as a failure.

Their rock is not as our rock, our enemies themselves being judges."

The consequence of all this is that

Gen. Pierce will not receive nomination at the Cincinnati Convention, as now appear by the signs of the times, when Mr. Fillmore has

already received an almost unparalleled unanimity in his support by his party, and his nomination produced a universal exultation all over the country. Such is the reward of the faithful.

A *Good Enough Platform*.—An Exchange says Millard Fillmore is pre-

sented to us as a candidate for the Presidency upon the platform of a mild execution of the laws of Congress—a devoted attachment to the Union of these States—an enemy to sectional schemes and organizations

—and strict adherence to the Federal Constitution in principle and in substance.

Central America.—The area of

Central America may be calculated, says Mr. Squier in his "Notes" on that

country, in round numbers at 155,000

square miles—very nearly equal to that of the New England and Middle

States combined. The population may be estimated at not far from 2,000,000

of which Guatemala has 850,000; San

Salvador 394,000; Honduras, 350,000;

Nicaragua 300,000; and Costa Rica 125,000. The same author says that

of the entire population of Central

America, (2,000,000) less than 200,000

have a preponderance of white blood.

Mr. Fillmore and Gen. Pierce Contrasted.

The north and the south have become the Seyla and Charibdis in the seas of politics; and he who would shun one, must fall upon the other. He who would aim at sectional policy must necessarily become odious to a section; and he who attempts to pander to the passions of opposite factions, will not only dissipate these parties, but also disgust all conservative parties, and thereby lose the support of every class.

It is admitted that Gen. Pierce pursued this latter course of policy; his friends admit as much, and try to excuse him by the most weak and childish motives imaginable; but, anything is a reason when there is no reason. It reminds us of the *admiral and the lures* for consumption, all of which fail. There are always more cure and specifics for indecisive diseases than any other kind.

General P's friends say that he did this to conciliate all parties, so as to give repose to the country, thinking people can thus be bought from their cherished principles. A man who could be bought over by office is not fit to hold it. But such is Gen. Pierce's estimate of men, as his friends will have it. Still, there has been at least *slight* deviations from that policy of conciliation; that is, Whigs and Native Americans have been hauled over and over again in their efforts to reconcile the methods of his administration; but much was done to disturb them into opposition to his reign. I then suggested that his object has been to look over with distrust, and stir from leading cast from extremes, his course has been that of encouragement and patronage in their course of disorganization.

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The Nerve that's Sensitive.

Below will be found the details of a correspondence between a merchant of Cincinnati and some merchants of Nashville, which will richly repay those spent in reading it, as it clearly shows the true policy of the South towards Northern fanaticism, no matter in what department it may be found. It shows that when you touch yankee's purse, you touch something that is dearer to him than his ideas concerning slavery, and hence the certainty of stopping his eloquence when he finds that it pulls against his *phrase-string*. The merchants of Nashville are right.

THE INVITATION TO JOHN JOELIFE.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 28, 1855.

John Jolife—Dear Young Advocate, on frequent occasions, of the cause of negro slaves, you have given me your views in this regard. I would gladly see and revere my old friend again. Your views are good, & I sincerely hope that you will have this confidence, that my claims would have been broken. You sin have this confidence, that what you do right, will be right, & that you will be rewarded for it.

I am often asked by my friends,

whether I am consistent with my profession of friendship for the people of the South, & of devotion to the Constitution,

and the perpetuity of the Union.

My answer is, that I am consistent,

but I am not consistent with my profession of friendship for the people of the South, & of devotion to the Constitution,

and the perpetuity of the Union.

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John Jolife, Esq.,

102½ Main Street.

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